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VOLUME XI.

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1881.

NUMBER 40

STORE PALACE

(WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.)

Going West Daily; Daily except Monday; Daily except Sanday. Going East—Daily; Begular office boars from 7 A. M. until 12 M., and from 1 to 6 P. M. Ticket office open 30 minutes before the departure of each train. Express will be received for the East up to 8 A. M.; and for the West up to 6 P. M. Express will be delivered any time during regular office hours. The Largest Stock and the Lowest Prices in hours.
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*daily: idaily except Monday; [daily except]

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to buy acythiag ching from a beautied an

se that does the business which he

burg delegations being filled to their utmost. A run of one hour and we were at our destination. Eight o'clock promptly found us at our seats, so sel-dom do we have the opportunity to witness an occasion of the kind. Perhaps we were not as dignified as the law required, but it did not keep us from enjoying one of the best enter-taluments we have had the pleasure of samments we have had the pleasure of seeing in many days. It was indeed a grand success, every part being rendered in a commendable manner.

We have not the pleasure of being acquainted with all engaged in the performance, and there were many who did their duty nobly whose names are not familiar to us. The ladies most especially deserve credit.

not familiar to us. The ladies most especially deserve credit.

Judge Hanback, whose dignity could only be personated by the distinguished character he represented, filled the cast with great praise to himself.

Prof. Hamilton, as "Farmer Morton," was complete. That carnestness and energy which are characteristic with him, and his build for this part, made one feel as if the old Farmer himself was really before you. As we turned our thoughts backward into our school days we could deeply sympathize with poor Uncle Tom as he went whistling through the air. went whistling through the air.
"Albert Morton," represented by
"Salina's Pride," T. L. Bond, needs

"Salina's Pride," T. L. Bond, needs no other praise. Perhaps another could be found to fill the place, but we doubt if it could be bettered in the least. His brother, "Charlie," was well taken by Geo. T. Woolley. Master Frankie Hamilton, who took the part of "Willie," shows great talent for one of his age.

"Pussy Jones"—we will not go back on him, even though the discharge of a gun placed him the tall way up.

Many a tear-drop did "Uncle Tom" and his offspring save the ladies. It would have been rather dry had he not occasionally turned the audience not occasionally turned the audience Little Tattle Clarkson was a wonder

ment to all, the youngest but none the least noticed. The tableaux were the finest we ever The tableaux were the finest we ever witnessed—they were grand! In fact, not a part was deficient. The play in itself is one of great interest, even though those days of bloodshed are past and our nation is one; yet there are moments in witnessing it that the redient Roundline feed he is blood best radical Republican feels his blood boil with excitement.

We trust our neighboring city may again visit McPherson county, and we deeply regret that Lindsburg has not the conveniences suitable for such REPORTER.

This piece was played by the Salina amateurs fast Monday evening. The opera house was crowded to its fullest capacity, by as good an audience as the company could desire. They gave excellent attention all through the play, which no doubt had its effect, as one of the performers remarked that they never had played so well before. never had played so well before.

Of the play itself there is not much to be sile. The plot, if plot it can be called, it very simple indeed. The plece is scenic and spectacular, and the interest is kept up by the delineation of events rather than intricacy of plan. Of course, to make such a plece a success requires no little skill on the part of the actors. Nothing short of excellence will answer; one stupid or blandering actor will spoil the whole thing. The players deserve great credit for their courage in undertaking their task, and also the excellent manner in which they accomplished it.

plished it.

The tableaux, of which there were several, were the finest we ever saw. There was nothing about them which the most scute critic could find fault the most scute critic could find fault with. The audience were well pleased with the play, and gave frequent and

hearty applause.

Just before the last act Judge Hanback appeared before the curtain, and in a short and graceful speech expressed his pleasure at seeing so large an audience and so many old friends

present.

The parade of the Salina Rifles in the afternoon attracted considerable attention. The old soldiers seemed to think that the campany was well to Salina, and land adjoining west; A special train came down from Sa-

lina, bringing the performers and a large number of people from Salina and Lindberg - Interferent Republi-

We had the pleasure of witnessing the beautiful and thrilling drama of the "Union Spy," at the opera house in this city, Monday evening, by the Salina Riffes, under the management of Col. Temple. We have never seen a better amateur performance. We were carried back to the times when this land was in a terrible commotion over the firing on Fort Sumter. It made us remember the days when flags were flying and drums were beating, and the recruiting officer was in the and hastened to their country's de fense: the tearful farewells of almos heart-broken mothers, wives and children. Well do we remember these scenes. The old soldiers lived over the hardships, privations and struggles with the enemy in the three hours that they witnessed this play. We saw that course down the cheeks of many at the tragic death of little Willie, the drummer boy. There were some laughable scenes and some, very solemn ones. Uncle Tom comes in for his share of praise; he acted his parts well. The tableaux were excellent—the "Soldier's Dream," the "Guardian Angel," "Coronation of Peace," etc.

We would like to notice this play more fully but space will not permit. We think the Salina people were well paid for coming down, and they would have been greeted with just as full a house if they had repeated their performance. To say that it was all good from the beginning to the end does not heart-broken mothers, wives and chil-

from the beginning to the end does not express it. All we can say is, when you have another worthy entertainment to present to the public come again and we will give you a hearty welcome. We Pherean Comet.

The Union Spy, by the Salina Rifle The Union Spy, by the Salina Rifles, under the immagement of Mr. Temple, was played in the opera half Monday right, to a full house—the nucleace numbering not less than seven hundred people. The play is the best that has ever been given in MoPharson. It is a picture of the war, beginning with the heated discussion in the social circle previous to the firing on Fort frampter, and ending with the surrender of Lee, and the grand review surrender of Lee, and the grand review in Washington of Sherman's army. The whole present vivid picture of the eventful scenes from '61 to '65, and every old soldler can testify to the accuracy of the drawing. The play embraces the enlistment and drilling of raw recruits for the war, and parting scenes with father and mother, sister, wife and children. The formation of regiments, brigades and divisions, the camp the field and lonely picket post, with the dream of home, the surprise by the enemy, the spy, his capture with the dream of home, the surprise by the enemy, the spy, his capture and group, the battle with its dead, wounded and dying, and the prison pen whitee thousands suffered mistries untold. The march and final surrender, followed by the return home—the darkey always in sight, and following up the army, on a real donkey. The sunlenge the auryiving members of the smill, will the "vacant shair,"

THE "UNION SPY" AT MCPHERSON. It was our good fortune to be one of the sixty that was booked for the ex-cursion train last Monday. A little delay on our part gave us the pleasure to take a seat in the loft, or rather on Transfers filed in the office of Ed. Wittmann, Register of Deeds, for six weeks, ending Aug. 30, 1881, and furthe rear car, the four cars procured to accommodate the Salina and Linds nished by Wight & Carroll, abstract-JULY 25.

> Sarah A, and J. C. Bright to Third laptist church; lot 24 Third street, JULY 26.

> United States to James F. Barnett; nj of nwi, sej of nwi and nejof swi, sec. 4-16-2 w. JULY 27.

United States to Albert L. Brown; nwi of nei and nei of nwi, sec. 24-13-Henry Richardson and wife to Russell W. Ingraham; lot 7, block 48, Brookville, Kansas; \$300. JULY 29. Mamie H. Kerr and busband to Martha Magher; part net of net, sec. 14-14-3; \$625.

JULY 30. Thomas H. Cavanaugh and wife to Present; nwi, sec. 24-14-2; \$4,000. United States to Cade Surran; sei, sec. 12-15-2 w. United States to Thomas Sa sł of swł, sec. 82-13-4 w.

August 1. chella G. Weston to H. H. Irev lot 141 Seventh street, Salina; \$1,000 United States to George G. Hanford neł, sec. 18-13-5 w. AUGUST 3.

United States to Thos. F. Samples of swi, sec. 32-13-4 w. United States to Swan Carlson; n of nwi, sec. 28-15-3 w
8. M. Cress and wife to M. S. Crow ley; lot 5, block 63, 2d Add. to Brook ville; \$75.

State of Kansas to E. P. Hanna; swi of swi, sec. 16-14-3 w; \$200. Charles E. Beebe to Mitchell Baker; lots 17, 19, 21, 23, Second street, Jones' Add. to Salina; \$60.

United States to John H. Young; United States to Margaret Oberer; ni of set, sec. 4-13-2, and ei of net, sec. 24-12-3 w. United States to John Larson; si of

Larson; ni of sei, sec. 4-13-2 w; \$100. AUGUST 15. United States to Henry L. Twining; wł, sec. 28-13-4 w.

ell; lot 68 Third street, Salina; \$18. United States to Daniel Lockwood si of sei, sec. 4-13-3 w.
John A. Ahleen and wife to John R. Anderson ; nel, sec. 36-15-4 w ; \$3,000.

AUGUST 20. John Payne and wife to Rebecca A. Powell; st of swt, sec. 24-15-2. C. T. Haskins and wife to D. G. Denton; lots 5 and 6, block 60, Brook-

of set, sec 8-14-4 w.
United States to Henry Pinkenberg;
ni of set, sec 3-14-4 w.
C. H. Cooley to Warren Cooley; wi
of nwi, sec, 32-14-4 w; \$200.

Matt Karver to George Fahring; nwi, sec. 31-16-1 w; \$600. Eva T. May and husband to Alfre

\$600.

James Murphy to Eliza Murphy;
lots 112 and 113 Iron avenue and 114
Ninth street, Salina; \$800.

Ernest Holzschuber and wife to John
Buchi; lots 103, 105 and 107 Third
street, Salina; \$665.

Oscar Seitz and wife to Ernest H.
Holzschuber; lots 103, 105 and 107
Third street, Salina; \$600.

Charles E. Beebe to Edward Lotz;
lots 38 and 40 Fifth street, Jones Add;

ots 38 and 40 Fifth street, Jones Add

State of Kansas to Daphney Naudet; set of nwt, sec. 16-14-2; \$200. U.P. R. W. Co. to Moses S. Crosby; nd of net, sec. 13-14-1; \$292. AUGUST 25.

AUGUST 29. Gotthart Schippel and wife to Susan Grant; lot 48 Santa Fe avenue, Salina, and lots 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54 and 56 Second street, Jones' Add., Salina;

Second street, Jones' Add., Salina; \$2,000.
Susan and John Grant to Gotthart Schippel; si lot 83 Santa Fe avenue.
J. W. Daily to Drusila Daily; lots 103, 105 and 107 Seventh street, 79 and 62 Santa Fe avenue and 28 Fifth street, Jones' Add.; \$1.00.
W. F. Gilbert and wife to Henry A. Northrop; lot 175 Seventh street, Salina; \$450.
United States to Bridget Deverall:

ni of nwi, sec. 8-14-4 w. Sarah Warner and husband to C. W. Banks; part nei, sec. 14-14-3 w;

U.P. R. W. Co. to Margaret Agin; nwi, sec. 29-16-1; \$346. Joseph Williamson and wife to Lucy Walton; ni of set, sec. 25-18-4 w; \$600. Charles E. Beebe to J. D. Wellington; part of swi, sec. 13-14-3 w; \$500 Wight & Carroll keep their abstract books posted up to date. They are prepared to furnish reliable information concerning titles to any real estate in Salme county, on short

Indianapolis (Ind.) Former

A MEXICAN BULL-FIGHT. The opening paper in the first num ber of the Century Magazine (the new series of Scribner) is Mrs. Mary Halleck

co." Mrs. Foote's sense of picture esqueness (of which there is abundan evidence in the cuts of this article) is also of great aid to her narrative. which deals with a ride by day and night from the City of Mexico to Me

AUGUST 13. nwi, sec. 2-13-2 w.
Ed O'Brien and wife to Margaret

AUGUST 16. United States to Henry C Dow; not net, sec. 34-14-5 w.
John S. Baker to Nancy E. Mitch-

AUGUST 17. Peter Nelson to Mary Ansking ; part wij of nwij, sec. 10-15-5 w ; \$100. AUGUST 18.

U. P. R. W. Co. to Eva L. May; lot 1, block 51, Brookville . \$23.

John Riordan, guardian, to Thomas
Riordan; undivided 1-ninth of set of sec. 9, and set of nwt, nwt or set, net of swi and swi of net, sec. 10-13-George C. Hogaboom to A. J. Mende

grain elevator at Brookville; \$1,500. Lavinia May and husband to Andrew May; sel, sec. 15-2 w; \$100.

United States to John M. Payne; s of swi, sec. 24-14-1 w. United States to James Madden; si

AUGUST 22.

United States to John Q. Sanborn el of nel and el of sel, sec. 11-14-2 w

AUGUST 26. United States to Erick Lindholm ni of net, sec. 12-16-4 w.

B. J. F. Hanna and wife to Trustee I.

O. O. F.; lots 1, 3, 40 and 42 Third street, 40 Fourth street, and 66 Fifth Street, Salina; \$270. Chas A. West to Henry Casey; lot 21, block 9, Oak Dale; \$100.

AUGUST 27. United States to Erick Bergren; who Lee, sec. 14-16-4 w.
United States to Ole Anderson; who find, sec. 34-15-3 w.
H. S. Shaffer and wife to Albert E. Colburn; lots 15 and 16 Front street, Jones' Add.; \$30.
Nels W. Nelson to James Thorstenberg; who fish, sec. 14-16-3; \$2,000.
Wm. Throm and wife to David Brandt; part sel, sec. 14-13-2 w; \$60. United States to Erick Bergren; w

United States to Bridget Deverell;

Everybody Right.

When every one says a "thing is so, it must be so." On this point Mr. A. H. Lyman, druggist, Manistee, Mich., writes: Every one who tries St. Jacobs Oll method in the state of the state o

Foote's "Diligence Journey in Mexi-

We drove into Maravatio at high noon of a fiesta—the circumcision of our Lord—a day which might have been made on purpose for holiday, if all days of this season in Mexico were not perfect. It was a warmer, more Southern-looking town than Toluca, on the high table lands, with more tropical fruits in its markets and less clothing on its dark children. The rancheros and country people, in their sarapes and rebozos, had come in town to attend the buil-fight, and were sitting about on the stone benches of the sunny little plans, in motionless content. A continuous procession of annual-shod feet abuffied along the sidewalk, under the arches of the portates; gayly dressed horsemen, in braided leather jackets and tight trowseriess blazing with builting paced their barefooted ponies through the streets, often with a friend accommodated behind. We sat in the deep stone windowseat of the hotel, looking out on the bright yet strangely listless throng, and partook of ices handed in We drove into Maravatio at high

stone windowseat of the hotel, looking out on the bright yet strangely listless throng, and partook of ices handed in at the window by a street vender, who, having served us, passed on down the street, trailing behind him the diminuendo repetitions of his long, musical cry "Ni-e-ve."

The returning stage from Morelia had not arrived; there were bad, very bad roads ahead, and no further effort was made to proceed that day. "If not to-day, to-morrow," is a Mexican proverb. Possibly the driver did not care to turn his back on a bull-fight. A procession of toreros, in their brilliant costumes, uplifting a huge galland of banderillas and accompanied by a band, paraded the streets. We could not see the figures distinctly; but we heard the music—the thrilling dance music of the country. As an but we heard the music—the thrilling dance music of the country. As an invitation to the toros, nothing could have been better. It did not perceptibly stir the loungers on the stone benches; they were already convinced; but I, who abhorred the thing, and would not go in the capital, fell suddenly under the spell of the senseless, intoxicating music, and

fell suddenly under the spell of the senseless, intoxicating music, and begged A—— to take me to the bullfight with the rest of the town! It seemed all the town did not go, for we we obliged, In reaching the entrance, to press through a crowd (that "smelled to heaven") of humble Maravatians, who remained outside because of their extreme poverty, not from any lack of taste for the popular amusement. We mounted a perilous wooden ladder to the scaffolding surrounding the arena. The entire structure had been reared the scaffolding surrounding the arena. The entire structure had been reared without the aid of nails or saw; the timbers showed the shaping blows of the ax, and were lashed together with ropes of maguey. It may not have been particularly safe, but was quite in keeping with the perforamance we had come to see, which resembled the scenes in a Roman arena as this rude appointment of the composition of the case of the ca city authorities sat in the place of the Cassars; from the stall below, the band played the national airs, to accompany a dance of clown, which was in terrupted by cries of "Toro!" terrupted by cries of "Toro! toro!" from the spectators. In the great blue arc of sky above the densely packed scats, the buzzards mounted, wheeled, and sank. One mountain peak looked down at us impassionately from a long way off. It was a very vulgar horror. Of all the figures in the arena, the bull seemed by far the noblest. In the pauses of his charges, he faced his throng of persecutors with a large-eyed bewilderment, pawing the dust and taking quick breaths of excitement. The space was too small for anything but butchery; there was little skill shown in defense by the men—not even very fine horsemanship. The spiritless, blind-folded horses were wantonly sacrificed—absolutely thrust wantonly sacrificed—absolutely thrust upon the bull's horns. In less than ten minutes one was wounded to death.

A — put his hand before my eyes;
and, indeed, I could not have looked,
for I was siezed with an uncontrolable fit of nervous crying. No nerves, not trained to it for generations, could have stood it—the cries, the music, the peril—for, wretched buriesque as it was, the simple fact of death was be-

fore our eyes. We went out igno-miniously, with all the dark-eyed wo-men around looking at us with fixed curiosity. HOW FREDERICK DOUGLASS GOT HIS

In the first number of the Century Magazine, (November), Frederick Douglass tells for the first time the manner of his escape from slavery. The account take him to New Bedford, where he first obtained steady work and where he got his name, as follows: Once initiated into my new life of freedom, and assured by Mr. Johnson that I need not fear recapture in that city, a comparatively important question arose as to the name by which I should be known thereafter in my new should be known thereafter in my new relation as a free man. The name given me by my dear mother was no less pretentious and long than Frederick Augustus Washington Bailey. I had, however, while living in Maryland, dispensed with the Augustus Washington, and retained only Frederick Bailey. Between Baltimore and New Bedford, the better to conceal myself from the slave-hunters, I had parted with Bailey and called myself Johnson; but in New Bedford I found that the Johnson family was so numerous as to with Hailey and called myself Johnson; but in New Bedford I found that the Johnson family was so numerous as to cause some confusion in distinguishing them, hence a change in this name seemed desirable. Natham Johnson, mine host, placed great emphasis on this necessity, and wished me to allow him to select a name for me. I consented, and he called me by my present name—the one I have been known by for three and forty years—Frederick Douglass. Mr. Johnson had just been reading "The Lady of the Lake," and so pleased was he with its great character that he wished me to bear his name. Since reading that charming poem myself, I have often thought that, considering the noble hospitality and manly character of Natham John—black man though he was—he, far more than I, Illustrated the virtue of the Douglass of Scotland. Sure am I that, if any alave catcher had entered his domicile with a view to my recapture, Johnson would have shown himself like hun of the "stalwart hand."

Time over and again Thomas' Electric Oil has proved a salutary friend to the distressed. As a reliable curative for croup in children, sore throat and

bronchial affections, and as a positive external remedy for pain, it is a never falling antidote. For sale by Oscar Seits.

Con Thirty Boyo' Trial.

We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing apredy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhook. Also for Rhesmatism, Neuralgis, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures and many other diseases. Thustrated num.

Austr sarairs fortune.

An elderly woman, with a sharp, shrewd face, and bright little eyes, and resolute look around her mouth. A homely, outspoken woman, who was proud to say she had never been in love, who lived in luxury, although on a small scale, and who had twenty thousand pounds in the Three per cent Consols to leave to her relations when she died; and in all the world she had but two relatives; Mrs. Lazenby and her half-brother, who, besides being inordinately jealous that their uncle had left flarah Poyton his fortune, were very much given to tondying to her, and writing affectionate letters to her, and writing affections on her; all of which Mrs. Poyton accepted in a matter-of-fact way, and in return did exactly as she pleased.

This especial affections, with an energy of apcept that made the young girl reading in the bay-window, nearly concepted by the curtains, look startied up from her book:

"Eather, you're a fool!"

Evidently Rether Norton had not lived fire years as companion to Miss Peyton in vein, for she manifested no surprise at file rough speech, beyond the switt startied look in her soft brown eyes.

"Do you think so, Miss Peyton?" AURT SARAN'S FORTUNE.

"Do you think so, Miss Peyton?"
"Most certainly I think so, or houldn't have said so. You are a fool

"Most certainty I think so, or I shouldn't have said so. You are a fool, and I hate to see you throw yourself away so foolishly. Do show your common sense, if you've got any, and let that young jackanapee of a doctor go. You're better off without him."
"I douldn't give him up, Miss Peyton. I love him too well."
"What nonsense! You love him too well! love indeed! It's all absurdity. I never was in love in all my life."
"I—can't help that, Miss Peyton. I love Angus and he loves me. Please don't tell me I must give him up! Indeed, it is impossible. We are engaged to be married as soon as he comes back from his visit home."
"Engaged to be married to Angus Keith! Did I ever. Well, Miss Lorton—very well! I am going to Loudon on a visit to-morrow, and I'll be home on Thursday. When I come back don't let me find you here, you ungrateful little wretch."—you!"
"Miss Peyton! You don't mean—to—turn me away?"
"That is just what I mean! I have told you, time and again, I don't approve of love making, and I won't have it where I am! You can take your choice—me or Doctor Keith. I'll give you just five minutes."
"I don't want five minutes for a choice, Miss Peyton," she said proudly. "You have been very good to me.

choice, Miss Peyton," she said proud-ly. "You have been very good to me, ly. "You have been very good to me, and I cannot forget your kindness; and I think I have done my duty to you; but no one can come between me and Angus."
"All right, then. Don't let me see

The that a friend wished to see her, while she seated herself in the drawing room, where a little girl sat curied up "You want to see mamma, I pose ?"
"Yes," said Miss Peyton, with an affable smile. "You are Sarah, I sup-

pose?"
"Yes, I'm Sarah. Oh, don't I hate that name!"
"Why, I think it's a very good name. You are a namesake of somebody I suppose?"
"Yes. Old Miss Peyton, my aunt, who lives in the country. I never have seen her, and I don't want to,

either, 'cause mamma says she's the meanest thing in the world—a regular old Miss Nancy, papa says."
"Oh, that's what they say, is it? Well, I am your Aunt Sarah." "Are you? Then won't mamma be cross! We expect company this evening, and mamma won't want you at all. She'd be dreadfully ashamed of you before her friends. You're going to leave us your money, ain't you?
Paps and mamma said they were most tired of waiting—you had as many lives as a cat. We're going to have a carriage and pair when you die."

"Are you?" said Miss Peyton, with an issane desire to shake the pert, self-possessed, venomous youngster. "Well, I wouldn't depend upon it if I were

And before Mrs. Lazenby came down stairs, Miss Peyton was on way to her balf-brother's. "A pretty nest of vipers! Thank Heaven I've found them out in time! Going to set up a carriage on my money! Why, ungrateful as Esther is, ahe inn't as treacherous as my own flesh and blood. Humph!"

And her complacency was not yet restered when she arrived at her half-brother's bachelor quarters, that was alight, in a perfect blaze of brighter cheer."

"It looks like a party," she the

But all the same she did not hesitate to ring the bell, to which no response coming, she tried the door handle, and admitted hemelf into a large, brilliantly-lighted hall, at the end of which was a room, from which came the sounds of revelry and jolification that had prevented her ring being heard. that had prevented her ring being heard.

Miss Peyton went into the first door that stood ajar, and through another partly-closed door she saw the gay, bachelor party—some ten or fifteen—merry over their wine.

"Bo that's the way Robert does, is it?" she asked herself, just as that gentleman's voice rose high, and significanced all others.

it?" she asked herself, just as that gentleman's voice rose high, and silenced all others.

"Here's to the health of my respected ancient mariner-ess—a veritable old maid, all forlorn, whose legacy is a long time coming, but sure to get here some time. A cool twenty thousand or so, boys; and imagine the dash we'll cut when the venerable Sarah kicks the bucket."

Homehow, Miss Peyton took herself silently out of the place. She was silent all the way to the hotel; and then, once in the room locked her door, and sat down and—actually cried, and then went to bed, wondering if it was ever granted to mortals to come nearer to being made a fool of than she had been; and at two o'clock in the morning to awaken with a strange, sick feeling that was awful to endure in that big, lonely, hotel, where she didn't know a living soul. But she rang for assistance, and the servant brought her a physician, who happened to be staying over night; and Miss Peyton was maved from a severe attack of illness.

"I'll pay you when I get home," she said, tersely. "You can go with me, if you don't mind my green veil and bag."

And so, after reaching home, where

THE WORLD OF ART.

Art has a large place and a great in-fluence in the world, and it is an un-deniable fact that progressive civilim-tion may be guaged by the degree of attention paid to objects of refined beauty and pure, elevating loveliness. It is not many years since, that good pictures could only be afforded by the very rich, but now all this is changed, and works of art of real merit are with-in the ready means of all, and few in the ready means of all, and few homes there are in which are not to be found evidences of culture in the right direction.

direction.

Home should and can be made the most desirable place for all members of the family, and not least among its attractions can the pictures with which it is adorned be regarded. Those of the rising generation, who are brought up under refined influences, will become our noblest men and women of the future. In no way can will become our noblest men and women of the future. In no way can dition of beautiful pictures. Pictures that but a few years since cost large sums of money may now be purchased for the veriest trifle, and if the least judgment is brought to bear in the se-lection, works of real merit may be had; or if the purchaser has no taste in such matters all that is nescessary is for him to be sure that he purchases the goods from a reliable house. In this connection it may be propper for us to mention the great Art Publishing firm of Messrs. George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, who during the last year, have sold over ten millions of pictures. It is believed that they pay more for postage stamps than any other house, not only in this country, but in the world at large. During

but in the world at large. During the year 1879 they paid for postage atamps over eighty-seven thousan ddollars. During the year of 1880 they paid one hundred and twenty-two thousand dollars for postage stamps, and this year their postage will amout to about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Thus it will be seen that Messrs. Stimon & Co., pay at least the three hundreth part of all the postage collected by the United States governerument, and it should be remembered that we have nearly fity thousand postoffices, and ten thousand newspaod that we have nearly fity thousand postofflees, and ten thousand newspapers. While such great sums are paid for postage, the fact should not be lost sight of that only the smaller packages are sent by mail, all large orders being sent by express or freight.

From the above some idea of the im-

mense business can be formed. Their world, though of course America come-in for the lion's share. Messes, Stinson & Co., are not behind the times in properly understanding the great pow-er of the judicious use of printer's ink, and in this connection we wish to state that in less than a dozen years past they have expended for newspaper ad-vertising over three hundred thousand vertising over three hundred thousand dollars. Enterprise, industry, and good judgment will accomplish great things, and in the success of this great Art Publishing House we have a strik-ing example of that fact, and they may, we feel sure, fairly claim to stand at the head of the art publishing business

in this country.

We have lately received four elegant steel engravings, published by Messrs. Stinson & Co., and a dozen beautiful chromo flower panels; all are fine works of art, and do credit to the putlishers. The steel engravings are very large—size of each 30 by 40 inches The plates were engraved in London by well-known English masters of art, and cost, when they came into owner's hands in Portland, custom luties paid, some thirty-two thousand dollars. These engravings are of the class that sell in Europe for three guineas per copy, which is over fifteen dollars. To engrave a single plate of this size and description of workmanship, requires the labor of the most skilful artist from one year to two years, and often longer. These elegant en-gravings are entitled "Choosing the Welding Gown." "The Prayer for Health," Tending Goats," and "The Highland Hearth."

believed and generly that these engravings make up the finest and most elegant set of works of high art ever brought out by American publishers. American homes should be made beautiful by refined work of art, and prices for really good and merritorious pictures are now so low that there can be no excuse for the walls there can be no excuse for the walls to remain gloomy, unadorned and cheerless. American homes should be made beautiful, and the tendency of this will be to make more refined and beautiful the lives of all dewellers

THE GREEK OUTSIDE GARMENT.

P. D. Millet, in Century Magazine for November The himation of the Greeks was always of wool, and being largely of domestic manufacture was correspond-ingly varied in texture and color. The poorer classes, when they wore an out-side wrap, made use of stuffs roughly woven of the natural wool or dyed of dull color, to keep from showing the dirt. Fineness of texture and purity of color were, of course, found only in the garments of the rich. The hima tion was worn in a variety of ways the manner of throwing it is by no means difficult to learn, and the art of

wearing it with some degree of grace

requires but little study.

The experience of the Harvard stu-dents proved how easy it is to master the use of this apparently complicated and troublesome article of attire. The wearer first takes up the rectangular cloth, seizing it with his left hand near one end, and throws the short part over his left shoulder from behind, so that the weight on the upper corner may just touch the ground. The long part is then brought by the right hand around under the right arm, and front, backward. The left arm is now raised, gathering the folds of both ends in such a manner as to leave two of arm. This throw may be exactly re-versed by bringing the left end to the front over the left shoulder, above the right end, which is thrown over back-ward. The middle of the upper edge of the bingdies may be brought over of the himation may be brought over instead of under the right arm, as in the statue of Sophocies, or the right end may be brought around the body under both arms, and then thrown to the front over the right shoulder. Oththe himation are practicable, but the above were those which were found to trials, the students, or most of them at least, made up their minds which throw they preferred, and the variety was left to their choice. Many of them, after a very little practice, wore their costumes with ease and satisfaction, and learned to arrange them without assistance. From the first, it was decided to be an exceedingly comfortable dress, and much less trouble-some than had been supposed. Under these circumstances, the wearers of the strange garb made the best of models, for they moved naturally and made a genuine practicable use of the gar-

ments, varying the throw according to the throw or the freedom of motion Is to be found in Burdock Blood Bitters. As an antidote for sick headache, female weakness, billiousness, indigestion, constipation, and other diseases of a kindred nature, these bitters are invaluable. Price \$1.00, trial

Should be stopped. Neglect fre-

size 10 cents. For sale by Oscar Seitz.

quently results in an incurable Lung disease or Consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat discase For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried but have been tested by a wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation; they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remeen the Voice. Sold at twenty-five